VICTORY FOR "WETS"

JUDGE WHITTLE DELIVERS HIS OPIN ION IN THE ROANOKE CASE.

Dentention of the "Drys" Counsel Not Well Founded-Election of September 1893 Declared Null and Void.

ROANOKE, VA., March 9 .- (Special.) The Circuit Court room was packed with copie this afternoon, and hundreds were in the hallways and outside the courthouse to learn the opinion of Judge Whit-Nearly all the prominent leaders of the when Officer Waugh rapped for order all was expectancy in the court-room. Judge Whittle then began reading his or inion, which was of some length.

NOT WELL FOUNDED. He reviewed the entire case, decrying that the Circuit Court had jurisdiction, 9,-(Special.)-Rev. Carter Helm Jones, of and cited authorities and gave reasons to Louisville, Ky., who has been holding sershow that the contention of counsel for vices with the students during the past adjudicata was not well founded.

THE POINT INVOLVED. As to the construction of section [81] of the Code of 1887, he decided that it is necessary for one fourth of the voters actulty voting at the preceding November ection to sign the public for a localization election, and as this was the chief and involved the opinion decides that involved the opinion decides that cal-option election of September 5.

LEE COUNTY'S BIG COURT DOCKET. Farmers at Work on Their Crops-Jury

Sworn on a Dictionary. IONESVILLE, LEE COUNTY, VA., March 2.—(Special.)—Circuit Court for Lee

of prohibit pool selling. As illegal in Civ. except from these immediate what extent the law is servely I find it is certain there is now in gambling.

GED FOR

LODGED FOR SAFE KEEPING.

icksburg-Mr. Tankard Dying. OHHICKSBURG, VA., March 9.-

Charles Hellfield and Sam Moore, in gross recently convicted in the first teaming and sentenced to years in the penitentiary for roboring ease to the Circuit Court on a recent to the Circuit Court on a recent property of the case to the Circuit Court on a recent property of the case to the Circuit Court on a recent property of the case to the Circuit Court on a recent property of the case to the Circuit Court on a recent property of the case to the Circuit Court on a recent property of the track by the Washington-Chattaneough vestibule train this evening, and inexact property of the Circuit Court of the track by the Washington-Chattaneough vestibule train this evening, and inexact property of the Circuit Court of the Circuit Court of the Circuit Court of the Circuit Court on a recent property of the Circuit Court on a recent property of the Circuit Court of the Circuit Court on a recent property of the Circuit Court of Stary J. McKenny, a highly-a-haly, died at her residence in this this morning; age 16 years furdaugh Johnston, a prominent

A CHILD KILLED BY BRANDY.

VA., March 9.—(Special.)—A The Eminent Masonic Author Dies at His Mitchell. corrold son of Mr. Alfred Nixon, canty, died on Wednesday mornsix hours, and appeared to suffer great agony before death became to his relief, Mr. Nixon, the father, is a distiller, and uses the article freely himself. It seems

BUCK CLAYTON FOUND CUILTY. He Plead Guilty and Was Sentenced for

Two Years and Six Months. DANVILLE, VA., March 2 (Special)a Sunday, January 14th, Buck Clayton, a young white man confined to the Danville full for robbery, and under a twoyear sentence to the penitentlary, made a murderous assault on Denuty-Sheriff S. D. Womack and made his escape. He was captured in North Carolina last month and was put on trial this afternoon for the offence. The prisoner plead guilty, but the jury failed to agree until to-night, when they brought in a verdict for two years and six months in the penitentiary.

Dead in Kentucky.

CLINTWOOD, VA., March 9.-(Special.) George Washington Fleming, whose escape from jail here was chronicled in this correspondence a few days ago, has been captured again, and returned back to jail. The officers found him at a house of bad repute in the vicinity of this place of bad repute in the vicinity of this place after night, and find no trouble in effecting his pature.

Patto Willis, of Tarpon, this county.

"We would urge every one to read the advertisement of Simmons Liver Regulator. We have never before said one word in favor of any patent-medicine advertisement in our columns, but having stream the favor of the surface of the advertisement of Simmons Liver Regulator. We have never before said one word in favor of any patent-medicine advertisement in our columns, but having stream to favor of any patent-medicine advertisement in our columns, but having the surface of the favor of the surface of the surface

was arraigned before United States Comwas arraigned before United States Com-missioner Rush here yesterday upon a warrant charging him with counterfeit-ing. He was released upon a hearing, as the case was not substantially made, but it is said that a second charge will be preferred against him for the same kind of offence, in which the evidence will be much stronger than it was in this case. Young Willa is a very reckless boy, and doubtless his course will lead him into serious trouble yet.

boy, and doubtless his course will lead him into serious trouble yet.

Your correspondent has just learned that William A. Donaldson, formerly of this place, d'ed in Laurel county, Kentucky, a short time since. Mr. Donaldson is remembered by our people, and they will all regret to hear of his death.

There is some building going on in Clintwood and vicinity, after a full in business for some months. Since the county-seal question seems to be settled. cearly all the prominent leaders of the county-scat question seems to be settled, wets" and "drys" were present, and the town is showing new life and energy.

DR JONES'S CLOSING DISCOURSE.

Drs. Broades and Hoge to Pleach Later-Reception in Honor of Miss Preston. UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, March Sirys" that the proceedings were res ten days, preached his closing sermon here last night. In his discourses he is elequent, pathetic, logical, and ornate."

> All the Sunny South, with his bride, nee Miss Juanita Massie, of the University Miss Juanita, as her many friends here still love to call her, is greatly missed in society, but people here know that the homes of Richmond will be all the brighter upon her arrival

ran held an informal reception in hono of her friend, Miss Saitle B. Preston, o of her from Smyth county, Virginia. Two gentlemen who did not have, as Holmes said of fashionable tea-drinkings, to "gibble, gab and the gobble, and git," enjoyed especially an "after meeting," to which they had

WAS THE ATTEMPT A "FAKE." He Threw the Ring Into the Fire and Re-

sorted to Supposed Laudanum. LENINGTON, VA., March 9.-(Special.) The attempted suicide of a student here yesterday afternoon is said to be a "fake," is the young man claims that the bottle contained wine; but the facts in the case rt began this morning on the useed vs. Louisville and Nashroad Company, and when the to swear the lary noise in the would be married in a short time. but his friends are keeping his name secret, and his real intentions are ur

DEATH OF MRS. N. W. TURNER. A Former Eichmond Lady Passes Away in

Staunton-Funeral To-Day, Mrs. Nannie Wyatt Turner, wife of Pro-fessor T. M. Turner, died at her husband's several weeks. Mrs. Turner was a former and the proposition of Richmond, and when married to Evofessor Turner was the widow of br. Name, of the capital city. The deceased leaves two children by her first new sowers. One party desires to be Alexandria a modern city by heavy and expenditures, the other desires to read showly in the matter and by a common way with many craces and some party desires to read showly in the matter and by a common way with many craces and some party of the deceased with many craces and some party of the deceased with many craces and some party of the deceased with many craces and some party of the deceased with many craces and some party of the deceased with many craces and some party desired with the party of the party desired with the party desired with the party of the party desired with the party desired with the party of the party desired with the party of the party desired with the party desired with the party of the party desired with the party of the party desired with the party of th

The Steamer Chester Stranded in a Dens Feg-Crew and Vessel Safe.

CAPE CHARLES, VA., March 9.-(Spe-

Arrests are still being made, but it is believed that most of the ringleaders who are not under arrest have left for other

Killed by a Vestibuled Train. H. E. Bateliffe and A. B. Cris-of King George county, brought the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia

morning; age-1 68 years auch Johnston, a prominent of this city, is critically ill. In was received here to-day amoton county announcing land Teckard, of that county, about eighteen months ago, on council has donated a lot of council has donated a few of the counc Green and others for the sumably to aid his wife, who was bedridden. That was the last seen of him alive, The charred remains of both bedies were recovered after the house had been destroyed.

GEORGE COOPER CONNOR.

Chattanooga Home. CHATTANOOGA, TENN., March 9.-

from the effects of a quantity of particles of the control of the coal late for any remedy to be avail-too late for any remedy to be avail-The poor boy, though not seeming to onscious, a short while before he onscious, a short while before he campment at Boston.

six hours, and appeared to suffer great agony before death became to his relief. NASHVILLE, TENN. March 3.—George Mr. Nixon, the father, is a distiller, and uses the article freely himself. It seems this lamentable occurrence would be enough to cause him to abandon forever the manufacture and use of the vile stoff, which has brought his little boy to an untimely end.

Terrible Tennessee Crims.

NASHVILLE, TENN. March 3.—George A Smith, a farmer about 25 years of age living in the edge of Pickett county several miles above Celina, went home drunk Wednesday night and brutally murdered his youngest child, after which he beat his wife in a horrible manner, cutting her threat and then crushing her head. Leaving his bleeding victims he repaired aving his bleeding victims he repaired the house of his sister-in-law, a short leasure away, and finding her sick in ed, grasped her by the hair and dragged er to the floor, stamping on her. She her to the floor, stamping on her. She manuscal to escape from him and alarmed the neighbors, who soon discovered Smith's terrible crims. Smith has fied the neighborhood, and his whereabouts are not known. He will very likely be lynched

Preight Rate Demoralization, ST. LOUIS, MO., March 9.—The freight representatives of the seaboard lines are considerably exercised over the demoralzation in east-bound rates. They are ticularly angry over the cut in rates from Memphis to the seaboard. President Clark, of the Mobile and Ohio railroad,

OUTLAW FLEMING RECAPTURED.

Clark, of the Mobile and Ohio railroad, is quoted as saying that it would pay St.

Louis holders of cotton to have it towed down the river and shipped to New York by rail from that point instead of direct from hear. "We would urge every one to read the

PEASANT LIFE IN DENMARK.

A Land of Old Time Flavor and of Bounti-A Land of Old Time Flavor and of Bountifal Hospitality.

Wherever it is possible the pieces of furniture are in pairs, placed in exactly corresponding positions. I have even heard of a worthy old peasant who wished to buy two pianos, not because his daughters played quartets, but simply in order to have them match. The chaos of a modern drawing room would fill these lovers of order with holy horror. Frequently the sides of the room are lined with woodthe sides of the room are lined with wood-en benches extending from one end of the fireplace to the other. They bring to mind the benches the sages tell of in the halls of the ancient vikings, the high sent of the "husband" referred to before, exactly corresponding in use and spirit to the chief seat of those sea rovers of old. Such an old time flavor about everything makes it easy to believe one is not in this nine-teenth century, but in a land where "time

has stood still. has stood still."

The daily food of the Danish peasant, while coarse, is nourishing and plentiful. The commonest articles are porridge of various sorts, salt ment, cheese and black bread, and beer and aqua vitæ are drunk by the men. At great feasts, such as christenings, confirmations, weddings and fu-nerals, the quantity of food and drink consumed is enormous. A writer on the Jutish peasantry tells of a wedding feast at which a hundred persons assisted in the kitchen and at the table. The preparations began over a week beforehand, and the festivities lasted several days. On such an occasion it is considered a great disgrace for the waiting girls, daughters and friends of the family, to allow a plate to remain unfilled, and the guests are as eager to bring about such a catastrophe as the girls are to prevent it. At the first rap of the spoon or the fork on the plate half a dozen rustic Hebes run to repair the fault. At funeral feasts there is a soberer enjoyment of the good things provided, but the appetite is none the less keen. As a whole, the Danish peasants probably live better than the corresponding class in any other country in Europe.-Outlook.

Macaulay's Rhyming. The English Illustrated Magazine con tains some lines written by Lord Macaulains some lines written by Lord Macau-lay for his little niece and illustrating what a magazine of long ago called "the Tom side of Macaulay." For the histo-rian and poet was Tom to many people, and a Tom full of good nature and fun. The author of the article says: This poem was written when father was spending a believe at his family home in

spending a holiday at his family home in Somersetshire, and much occupied in fish-ing, of which he was very fond. One day he took a little girl out with him, as a spe cial treat for her, and he found that she regarded the whole proceeding with hor-ror, and that he could only pacify her by throwing the fish back into the stream. The story delighted Lord Macaulay,

whose sympathy with the sport was not of a nature to interfere with his enjoyment of the incident. He wrote to my mother: "I am delighted to hear that my dest Baba plays at meeting Uncle Tom again. Is she old enough to take care of a canary bird or two? From her tenderness to the little fieb, I think I may venture to trust her with live animals. Here is a song for

"There was a little good Baba, "There was a little good Haba.
And she said to her good pape.
'My dear pape, I do wish
You would not catch the little fish.'
Then said pape. 'Why not, my jewel!'
Then said Baba: 'It is so cruei!
If you were run through with a hook
And pulled along and boiled by cook,
You would not think it nice at all. But you would kick and roar and squall. So let the little fishes play. Papa, and do not hurt them, pray!"

need repetition. As the result of personal observation extending over a good many years. I assert that the exocetus does fly. I have often seen a flying fish rise 200 yards off, describe a semicircle, and meet-ing the ship rise 20 feet in the air perpen-

dicularly, at the same time darting off at right angles to its previous course. Then, after another long flight, when just about to enter the water, the gaping jaws of a dolphin emerging from the sen gave it pause, and it rose again, returning almost directly upon its former course. This pro-cedure is so common that it is a marvel it

is not more widely known.

A flying fish of mature size can fly 1,000 yards. It does not flap its fins as a bird, but they vibrate, like the wings of an insect, with a distinct hum. The only thing which terminates its flight involuntarily is the drying of its fin membranes and their consequent stiffening.—Chambers'

A Plucky Pandy.

After the man had laid apparently dead for about an hour some one noticed that he had gradually dragged himself out of the water, till all at once he sprang to his feet and ran like a deer in the direction of the gate of the Badshabibagh. He was still quite within easy range, and several rifles were leveled at him, but Sergeant Findlay, who was on the rampart and was himself one of the hest shots in the company, called out: *Don't fire, men. Give the poor devil a chance!" Instead of a volley of bullets, the men's better feelings gained the day, and Jack Pandy was reprieved, with a cheer to speed him on his way. As soon as he heard it he realized his position, and like the Samaritan leper of old he haited, turned around and putting up both his hands, with the palms together, in front of his face, he salaamed profoundly, prostrating himself three times on the ground by way of thanks, and then walked slowly toward the Badshahibagh, while we on the ramparts waved our feather bonnets and clapped our hands to him in token of goodwill.—
"Reminiscences of the Mutiny," W.Forbes

On the 22d of April, 1873, as the steamship Russia was proceeding on her voyage from New York to Liverpool, with a stiff breeze blowing and the ship cutting through the water at the rate of 14% knots an hour, a seaman named Michael Heines, who was up in the rigging in per-formance of his duty, fell overboard. Im-mediately on this being perceived a ship-mate named Matthew Webb jumped over-board and swam to the place where the poor fellow had disappeared. He was too late, however, to recover him, seeing nothing but the man's cap, which he brought on board. The steamer was stopped, a boat lowered and sent to the rescue, and after cruising about for half an hour, returned to the ship, with Webb, who was found swimming nearly a mile astern of the ship, not at all exhausted, though suffering somewhat from the cold .- Badmin-

Three of 'Em. A little Brooklyn girl astonished her mother the other day by her proficiency in philological pursuits. "Mamma," said she, "there are three kinds of 'bys,' aren't there?" "What do you mean, my dear!" responded the mother in surprise. "Well," responded the mother in surprise. sweetly lisped the little one, "there's one 'by' when you go by some one on the side-walk, and there's another when you go to the store to buy something, and then there's by gosh!" The mother was not long in reaching the conclusion that her daughter needed a little careful instruc-

tion in the minor morals. - New York Trib-

The "gospel push cart" is coming into use in Australia. It is 8 feet long, 4 feet wide and 6 feet high with the canvas top down, and 8 feet high with it up. It is carpeted, has an organ, chairs, and, one side being let down, a platform is unde for the speaker and the singers. It is a little portable chapel, lighted by electricity, and moved about by three men or one horse. The small wheels behind act as a sort of rudder, by which it can be turned around the shappest country in the same beauty in the darks. It has been supposed. It has been supposed to have been introduced into India from Pensia by the Araba in the sinth estury

HE CHANGED THE TEXT.

An Incident Which Saved a Congregation

From a Scoreling Sermon.

Many an interesting anecdote is told of
Dr. —, a fareous divine, who has joined
the great najority, and none is more
touching or characteristic than one which
was related of him by a former member of his church. "It was always a great trial to the good doctor that such a large preponderance of his congregation consisted of fashionable people. Utterly unworldly himself, he had an immense contempt for the superficial life led by so many of his the superficial life led by so many of his parishioners, who nevertheless and weed his church, rather enjoying the endions excited by his fierce denunctations and the frankly, almost brutally, expressed home truths with which the were regaled from time to time. It was ne first Sunday in Lent, and as Dr.—ascended his pulpit and looked over his congregation with searching, piercing eyes, before beginning his sermon, there was a slight stir of anticipation in his audience. We shall have a regular tirade this morning, whispered my husband, and Mrs. Midas, who was a regular tirade this morning, whispered my husband, and Mrs. Midas, who was sitting a few pews in front of me, slight-ly shrugged her velvet shoulders as she glanced at her nearest neighbor. There was thunder in the air, and no one felt surprised when in ringing tones that filled the farthest corner of the great edifice the denunciatory text was given out, 'Woo unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites "In the pause that followed the atmos

phere seemed more charged with mental electricity than ever, and the dominie was evidently just about to hurl upon us his fiercest invectives, when a very strange thing happened. Old T—, the sexton, must have slumbered at his post, for into the church and up the broad middle aisle walked timidly but trustfully a very little child, who, with her poverty stricken dress and general appearance, presented the strongest contrast to the richly clad assemblage. Awake to his duties at last, the sexton hurried after her, but the up the sexton hurried after her, but the up-lifted hand of the rector motioned him back, and on walked the little one in ut-ter unconsciousness, until she reached the velvet steps of the pulpit itself, where she paused, and after an instant's hesitation sat comfortably down. An indescribable change came over the face of the preacher, and pushing aside the manuscript which lay before him he looked at us with kindly, benignant eyes. 'Suffer little children to same into the control of the con dren to come unto me, he said softly and forbid them not, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven,' and with a demeanor whose gentleness strongly contrasted with his late indignation he preached forgive ness and divine love and the charity that never faileth."—New York Tribune.

Age of the World.

Over 2,000 years ago the Greek schools treated the world as of indefinite antiquitreated the world as of indefinite antiqui-ty, and they speak of traditions 10,000 or 14,000 years before their time as facts not questionable from their antiquity. Buck-land, from geological conclusions, says it is millions of years since the world was created, and the only question is, How many million years? Different views have been entertained as to the earth's formation, one being that it has cooled down from a fluid to a solid mass. Sir William Thomson investigated the question of the oling of the earth and regards the incooling of the contracture from the surface downward as proof of the constant loss of heat from the globe, the heat radiating into space without sensibly elevating the temperature of the upper crust through which it passes. The continuance of such a loss of heat involves belief in the occur-rence of a period at which the earth was a fluid mass, and the same scientist has fix-ed that period at not less than 200,000,-000 nor more than 400,000,000 years ago, the probability being that 100,000,000 of A very common error made in natural histories where this fish is mentioned is that it does not fly. "Its supposed flight is nothing more than a prolonged leap. It cannot deviate from a straight line and cannot rise a second time without entering the water." This, briefly, is the sort of thing one meets with intext hooks. sort of thing one meets with in text books | not furnish any guide to the solution of where reference is made to this fish.

The simplest way of dealing with it is speculative question so far. Hugh Milth the professor's method of answering the ler says: "As certainly as the sun is the the problem, and therefore it is only a query of the French academy whether their definition of a crab was correct. The revolved around it for millions of years. so well known that it does not | The earth is of an antiquity men vast. The 6,000 years of human history form but a portion of the geological day less touch the myriads of ages spread out beyond."-Brooklyn Eagle.

anrowing an Old Shoe.

The throwing of an old shoeafter a newly married couple on their departure is general all over the country. In Kent the custom is accompanied by a little more detail than is usually observed in other parts of the country. The principal brides-maid throws the shoe; the other brides-maids run after it, the belief being that the one who gets it will be the first to be married. She then throws the shoe among the gentlemen, and it is supposed that the one who is hit will also be married before

the others.

The custom of showering rice over the bride and bridegroom is a universal one, although in some parts wheat is substituted. This was formerly general in Nottinghamshire and Sussex. The practice appears to find a parallel in Poland, where, after the nuptial benediction has been given by the priest, the father receives the newly married couple at the door of their e and strews some barley corns over their heads. These corns are carefully gathered up and sown. If they grow, it is considered an omen that the married pair will enjoy a life of happiness. Grain of any sort is symbolical of plenty, and no doubt at different periods and in different countries that grain has been selected which could be procured the most easily. An old Spanish ballad of the sixteenth century, "The Cid's Wedding," refers to this custom, except that ears of wheat appear to have been used instead of thrashed wheat:

All down the street the cars of wheat are round Ximena flying. -Westminster Review.

He Was Irreclaimable.

The parents of a youth who makes things interesting for a Buffalo family were trying to instill into the young man's mind the principles of self sacrifice and generos ity and all that sort of thing. He had been given some candy that afternoon and had refused to divide with a little boy who came to play with him, claiming that there was no more than he could get away

"Now, Reg." said the mother, "you must not do like that. When Johnny or any of your other little friends ask you for some of your candy, you must give them some. You must not be selfish."

Reg couldn't see things in that light. His mother labored with him for awhile longer and succeeded in making no impression whatever. Finally she said: "Suppose you had two bananas, and one of them was smaller than the other and not so good. Supposing your little sister was to ask you for one, which banana would you give her, the small and poor one or the best one?"

Reg pondered for a minute. Then he sid, "Go out and get the bananas and give me a chance." That ended the lesson .- Buffalo Ex-

Unexplored Regions.

All that is highest and best in our na-ture, all that combines to form our happiness and value to mankind, all the worthy aims and high resolves and noble purposes of life, demand that we look upon what is unseen. It is the yet unexplored regions of justice and mercy, of honor and patriotism, of integrity and righteousness, of love and gratitude, that we must discover and conquer if we would lead worthy and noble lives. Whatever stage we have reached in the ladder of progress, we must still climb higher if we would not sink lower. We must dwell not in the seen, even though it be good, but in the unseen, which is better.—New York Ledger.

Excavations at Sakhara in Egypt have

WORRIES OF A TRAIN DISPATCHER.

A Blunder That Might Have Sacrificed a

It was the train dispatcher's turn to tell a story, and this was the one he told: "I was working on a western road in 1880, and I had a long night trick. The section of the road over which I worked was a big one. It was a single track road, and as the traffic was very heavy it kept me

busy all the time.
"One week in February there was a very heavy fall of snow, and the trains all got behind. I was at my wit's ends, and one night—it was Wednesday, Feb. 16, I will never forget that date—I was trying to handle a heavy east bound passenger and a weet bound passenger that was fully as heavy. The east bound train was way be-hind, and the west bound train had started out on time. I gave the engineer of the west bound train an order to run to a certain station, and when I got a report from the east bound train I ordered that engineer to go to a certain station and run on a siding to allow the other train to pass.

"I was busy with a couple of freights at the time, and when I got through and had time to think it flashed on me that I had given what we call a lap order-that is, the two trains would have to pass each other on the same track if my instructions were carried out. I don't suppose that I would have felt so bad if I had known that I was going to be killed that minute. The room swam before my eyes, and I nearly fainted from fright. I took a big drink of water and wired the nearest stations. Both reported that the trains had left all right. There was a stretch of track 15 miles long between the stations, and I sat there knowing that somewhere on that 15 miles those two trains would go together and I would be the cause of the deaths

of perhaps a score of persons.
"That was the most awful five minutes I ever expect to pass through. I tried to think, and I couldn't. My first impulse was to run away, and I grabbed up my coat and hat and was about to go. Then I decided I would stay and take the consequences. I sat down by my desk and stared at the clock. Every time the tele-graph instrument clicked I thought it was bringing tidings of a fearful wreck. I pictured to myself the scenes when the two trains crashed together, as I knew they must, for there was no way to reach them, and every minute seemed like an eternity. I was pale as a ghost and had not the strength to bandle the key. Great drops of sweat rolled off my forchead. I lived a century at that desk during that half

Two or three times the impulse to run away came over me, but I fought it back. Then I began to think of killing myself. I did not think I could live and know that I had made a blunder with such disastrous consequences. I looked around for a pistol, but there was none there. I even picked up my paper cutter and put it to my throat. My nerve was gone, however, and I did not have the consume to the contract of the co my throat. My herve was gone, nowever, and I did not have the courage to cut my throat. I prayed that some one would come in and kill me, but nobody came. I couldn't sit in my chair, and crouched down in a heap on the floor, and held my hands over my ears so that I might not have the trailly till my that some or hear the terrible tidings that, sooner or later, I knew would come over that wire.

"As I was huddled there I heard the operator at the station from which I sent the east bound train calling me. 'Gn' was his call, and he repeated it a dozen times. 'Here it comes,' I thought, and by a supreme effort I got over to the desk and tried to answer the man who was calling. It took me five minutes to get sufficient control of my nerves to answer the call. Then I sank back in my chair and waited to hear the news of death and destruction No. 12,' he wired, meaning the east bound train, 'is backing into the station.

What's up?'
"It seemed as if Pike's peak had been lifted off my chest. I jumped up and shout ed like a crazy man. It happened that the trains were running slow and had come across each other on a straight piece of track, had seen each other and had time to stop before running into each other. was given a 30 day lay off for the blun-der, but I didn't kick. It took me all of that time to get my nerves straightened out."—Buffalo Express.

THE COBRA'S JEWEL.

An Incident Which Led to an Explanation of the Superstition.

to the effect that the feweled cobra, a most poisonous reptile, can never be found without its precious stone. The natives assert that as soon as a cobra loses its stone or has it taken away it eventually dies a lingering death or commits suicide. These snakes are rather rare; otherwise this superstition would have ceased to exist. However, an entomologist of an inquiring turn of mind and a dabbler in electricity, recently returned from India, tells the following incident, showing how electricity can even serve the double purposa

of exploding mines and false theories:
It appears that he was anxious to catch a number of Indian fireflies, and as a decoy he used a half candle power incandescent lamp, current being furnished by a small sulphate of mercury primary bat-tery. The battery and lamp he deposited tery. The battery and lamp he deposited upon the ground in a neighboring thicket or jungle and awaited developments. It should here be mentioned that only the male fly is provided with the brilliant light, while the female gives but a faint glow and does not leave the ground.

The first night that the lamp remained the male flies.

on the ground very few of the male flies came near it. This he surmised to be due to the fact of the light being so intense. So the next night he set the decoy again, dimming the lamp, however, by covering it with some tissue paper. He laid this down by a tree, and net in hand awaited

the coming of the male flics.

They came, too, in short order, and in quite a little while he had secured a lot of specimens. Suddenly, however, the air was free from files. They disappeared as if by magic. Just then the entomologist, was free from fires.

If by magic. Just then the entomologist, thinking that the cause of their sudden departure must be due to something unusual, looked down to see if the lamp was the content of the lamp was such that every streaming the stream of the still burning. It had gone out. Stooping down in the darkness, he placed his hand where he thought the lamp ought to be, and to his great horror he found that he had touched the moist skin of a living cobra. The reptile had swallowed the lamp, thinking it to be a cobra's jewel. It is almost needless to say that there was a mutual surprise, but it was com-paratively easy to tell which was the more frightened. The snake slurred off, and as the battery was a little too heavy for him to drag along, the wires being strong, the lamp was forcibly removed from his

This incident led to an investigation, and it was found that the cobra while young makes a search for a phosphorescent pebble, composed protably of barium sulphide, which, upon being slightly heated, produces a light which resembles that emenating from the female firefly. This he lays upon the ground immediately in front of his mouth, and as the winged insects approach they become an easy prey to this most venomous reptile.—Electrical

A Private Car Perter.

The private car porter may be switched off in any direction for a two weeks' swing around the continent. When he is a thousand miles from home, he is expected to know all the principal stops. The car rattles over a bridge. He must know the name of the river. Is the train running on time? He must know that time? He must know that. If the train dashes through a tunnel and he has failed to light the gas, he feels that he has been guilty of gross neglect. The car must be neither too hot nor too cold. So the porter stands as an unhappy buffer between the invalid who is afraid of drafts and the red faced man who constantly demands fresh air. If he arranges the temperature to suit both, he is entitled to be called a genius. On long overland journeys, where the landscape consists of rock and sage-brush, and the calls for the dining car seem to be ages apart, to relieve the borrible testium the porter is called in to act as traveling companion and hold up his end of a conversation.—Chicago Record.

Petrified Lumber Mill. One of the most novel of the government departments in Washington is the petrified lumber mill operated by the geological survey. In this building the survey lapidaries grind thin sections of rock and minerals of all sorts for microscopic examination, and there is a band saw that is able and principal. Chicago Hay NEVADA'S MONSTER TREE,

The Largest In the World and In a Petri-

The largest tree in the world lies broken and petrified at the snd of a defile in northwestern Nevada. Its dimensions are so great that those who know of its existence hesitate to tell the story because they hardly expect to be believed, but there is sufficient evidence to give the tale credit, improbable though it may seem.

This tree makes the mouarchs of the Mariposa grove seem like impostors, and compared to it "the tallest pine grown on Norwegian hills to be the mast of some great admiral is but a wand." As for the story of its discovery, it is thus told by

great admiral is but a wand. As too story of its discovery, it is thus told by Dad Lynn of Fresno and supported by other equally well known people: "Back in 1860 a company of about 45

left Red Binff to prospect the then un-known country beyond Honey lake and Surprise valley. There were in the party lawyers, butchers and shoemakers, but we were one sided on one point—each in-dividual felt positive that this was the turning point of his existence, and that bright, shining gold in unlimited quantities would reward the rather unpleasant

"The Indians-we called them Bannacks-were at that time raising hair, and nacks—were at that time raising narr, and very many sudden moves were at times necessary in order to get rid of their unwelcome attentions. Finding but little gold in this section, we traveled toward Baker county, Or., through a country entirely denuded of timber, except a few dwarf cottonwoods along the waterways. Close to the Baker county line we came to an opening in the rocks, about wide enough for our wagens to go through, and on either side loomed precipices 500 and 600 feet high. The crevasse was about 15 miles long, and at its end, just to the right of the trail, we found a number of petrified tree stumps of different heights and

sizes.

"In their midst on the ground lay a monster tree, somewhat imbedded in the soil. It was completely petrified, and from the clean cut fractures of the trunk seemed to have fallen after its petrifaction. At its buts this tree was quite 60 feet in di-ameter. We measured its length with a tapeline. It was just 666 feet long. No limbs remained, but in the trunk were clefts where apparently limbs had broken off. Amberlike beads of petrified pitch or gum adhered to the sides of the trunk for a distance of 100 feet or more.

"Where the huge trunk was broken squarely off the center seemed transparent and the growth marks showed in beau-tiful concentric rings. Its natural appear-nuce was handsomer than any dressed marble or mosaic I ever have seen, and we all expressed the opinion that it would make a wonderfully beautiful floor and interior finish for some grand building.
"I don't often tell this story because
people do not believe it, but I could go to

the place now without the least trouble and point out this wonder."—San Fran-Laziness begins in cobwebs and ends in fron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish,

The race of baronets was created by ames I in 1611 and is found only in

for he learns to economize his time.



SEVERE EXPOSURE

Often results in colds, fevers, rheumatism, reuralgia and kindred derangements. Wo do not "catch cold" if we are in good condition. If the liver is active, and the system in consequence doing its duty, we live in full health and enjoy life "rain or shine." To break up a cold there's nothing so valuable as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They keep the whole system regulated in a perfectly natural way. If we do not feel happy, if we worry and grumble, if we are morbid, if the days seem dreary and long, if the weather is bad, if things go awry, it is the liver which is at fault. It is generally "torpid." A common sense way is to take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. We generally eat too much, take insufficient exercise, by means of which complete. Be comfortable—you are comfortable when well. You'll be well when you

complete. Be comfortable—you are com-fortable when well. You'll be well when you have tuken " Pleasant Fellets," No Constipation follows their use. Put up sealed in glass—always fresh and re-liable.

PROM WINTER TO SPRING

the Land Gives Some Timely Advice to Those Who Are Making the Change.

"Feel chilly, eh? Been out in the cold freely, your blood does not circulate freely, your system is run down, I thought so! too much, your blood does not circulate freely, your system is run down. I thought so!

"Almost everybody is that way just now—inclined to be meiancholy and discouraged—certainly, everybody is that way just at the change from whiter to spring. Do you understand? There has been a bracing-up of the forces to meet the cold, there is a decided letting down now. Careful! If you do not watch that letting down, you will so down with it."

The physician who made the above sensible and honest remarks knew what he was talking about. There is great danger in the change from winter to spring; danger not to the head, not to the bing, not to the stomach, but to the kineys. You may not realize thing until they are face to face with them. There is no question that if you feel this way, your kidneys are out of order, and you have got to take the best-known remedy for these great organs that control the body, or suffer the consequences. The remedy in question—for there is nothing to dispute its chaim—its Warner's Safe Cure. It is the only known preparation which will enable men and women to pass from the dangerous state of winter to the pleasant stage of spring, and still keep their health, their vitality, and their kidneys unimpaired.

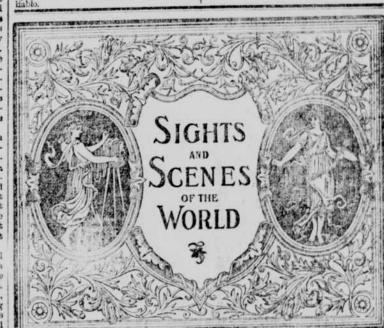
After learning the cause of these feelings, you will not wonder that you are cold, that you feel blue, that you have been trying to got warmed altogether from the outside. You want something in your system that will give natural warmth, natural health, natural steronyth, and that will keep the head the cutsile. You want something in your system that will give natural warmth, natural health, natural steronyth, and that will keep the head the outside. You want something in your system that will give natural warmth, natural health, natural steronyth, and that will keep the blood circulating. You should realize that Warner's Safe Cure is the only thing that will accomplish this. It will stop your foverishness, it will check your anxiety, dispel your miserable feelings, and all your distressing sympto

miserable feelings, and all your distressing symptoms.

If you have the slightest doubte of the truth of the above, you have only to see what the Safe Cure has done for others, and you will find your doubts quickly disappearing. It has done, and it will do what nothing has ever done before, and if you are a wise person, you will be warned in time, and accept the hints which are above given.

An American woman who is married to an English squire of high degree tells the following funny story of the fate of haif a dozen canvashank ducks which she had sent to England as a present to her moth-er-in-law: The latter was an excellent housekeeper and had professed herself to be anxious to faste the repowned transbe anxious to taste the renowned trans-atlantic dainty which she heard so extravagantly praised. Carefully packed to travagantiy praised. Carefully packed fu-ice, the game arrived to good condition, and Lady M.—, the recipient, invited a couple of friends to partake of the much

vaunted delicacy.
"Fancy my feelings," said the pretty American, describing the affair afterward, "when a pair of ducks were brought on the table done to death and stuffed with onions, sage and potatoes, while my fa-ther-in-law, carefully carving up the en-tire bird—legs, wings and all—distrib-uted the portions to a party of six! I could have shed tears! And the climax was reached when, after enduring disappointed and disapproving looks on the part of the guests, my belle mere remarked, 'I must say, Margaret, that I rather prefer our English duckling to your canvas-backs. I could not tell her that it was the atrocious cooking and stapid carving that had spoiled the chief of all game birds. However, the ducks were there, and they had to be disposed of, and the next day I had the pleasure of eating a pair of my canvasbacks en salmi, while the others were actually ended up in a plet It is needless to relate the mortificafored or the yows I made neve British palates,"-New York Tribune.



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